



## Fill in the gaps

### Time To Pretend by MGMT

I'm feeling rough, I'm (1)\_\_\_\_\_ raw

I'm in the prime of my life

Let's make some music, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_\_ money

Find some (4)\_\_\_\_\_ for wives

I'll move to Paris

Shoot some heroin and fuck with the stars

You man the island

And the cocaine and the elegant cars

This is our decision

To live fast and die young

We've got the vision

Now let's have some fun

Yeah, it's overwhelming

But what (5)\_\_\_\_\_ can we do

Get jobs in offices

And wake up for the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ commute

Forget about our mothers and our friends

We're (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to pretend

To pretend

We're fated to pretend

To pretend

I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals

And digging up worms

I'll miss the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of my mother

And the weight of the world

I'll miss my sister, miss my father

Miss my dog and my home

Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom

And the time spent alone

But there is really nothing

Nothing we can do

Love must be forgotten

Life can always start up anew

The models will have children

We'll get a divorce

We'll find (9)\_\_\_\_\_ (10)\_\_\_\_\_ models

Everything must run it's course

We'll choke on our vomit

And that will be the end

We were fated to pretend

To pretend

We're fated to pretend

To pretend

I said yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah



Answer

1. feeling
2. make
3. some
4. models
5. else
6. morning
7. fated
8. comfort
9. some
10. more

Fill in the gaps